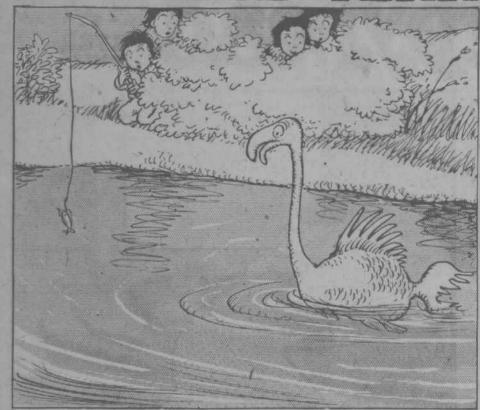
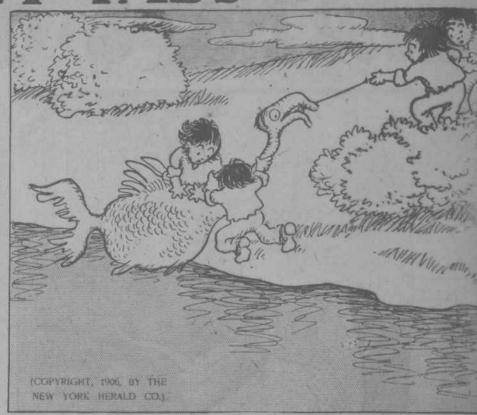
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



1.—Poor little Flamingoldfish, swimming peacefully along; He does not think the Tiny Tads will do him any wrong



2.—He does not know that they would like to catch him for a pet. He'll soon be Flimflamingoed if he bites the hook they've set.



3.—Ah, there he goes! The Tads set up a loud, triumphant how! And then they all inspect this strange Flamingled fish and fow!



4 —They start to lug him back to camp, when all at once they meet
A Unicornucopia full of lovely things to eat.



5 —"Oh, let the Flamingoldfish gol" implores this gentle beast;
"I'll teed you Cornucopiously as soon as he's released."



6—So, half afraid and half ashamed, they set the captive free, And the Unicornucopia loads them down as you can see



BUSIED









RESOLVED! THAT PROF GREAT GOT ALL THAT WAS COMING TO HIM PERHAPS HE WILL NOW TAKE TO CARRYING THE HOD, OR SOME PRESTO CHANGEO OTHER LIGHT WORK, ANYWAY AS AN ELOCUTIONIST. HE IS VERY BAD, AND I INDEED DID YOU! NOTICEL WAS A FRIEND TO GIVE HIM A GENITLE THE SNOW REMINDER. THE TRUTH IS SOMETIMES GALLING AND, WHEN ONE LEARNS IT, HE SHOULD CHO. PROFIT THERE BY. I'M SORRY NOW THAT I DIDN'T MIX SOME WATER WITH THE FLOUR. THEN THE PROFESSOR WOULD HAVE GOTTEN A SHOWER OF DOUGH. AFTER ALL THAT IS WHAT EVERY ONE IS LOOKING FOR-FOR IT'S DOUGH THAT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND - WITHOUT ME THE PROFESSOR'S PROFESSOR'S & A DISMAL FAILURE I'M FOR ALWAYS